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A CUP TO THE DEAD.

[In these times, when we have heard and read so much about the horrors and ravages of cholera, the following remarkable poem will be read with interest. It is believed to have originally appeared in the St. Helena Magazine. It relates to the early service of English officers in India, when the army was mowed down by pestilence. When Mr. Macaulay's account of the effects of small-pox in England is remembered, as it describes the separation of brothers, sisters, and lovers, it will be seen that this poem gives, with wonderful effect, what is far nobler, however painful, the very poetry of military despair, but still the *dying together* of brothers in arms.]

We meet 'neath the sounding rafter,
And the walls around are bare,
As they shout to our toasts of laughter,
It seems that the dead are there.
But stand to your glasses, steady;
We drink to our comrades' eyes,
Quaff a cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Not here are the goblets glowing;
Not here is the vintage sweet;
'Tis cold, as our hearts are growing,
And dark as the doom we meet.
Then stand to your glasses, steady;
Soon shall our pulses rise—
A cup to the dead already;
A cup for the next that dies.
Hurrah.

[illegible]'tis not that darkens;
Not a sigh for [illegible] friends that sink;
Not a tear for th[illegible] wine-cup's sparkles,
We'll fall, 'midst the [illegible] drink,
As mute as the wine [illegible]ready;
So stand to your glasses, [illegible]
'Tis this that the respite bu[illegible]
One cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Time was when we frowned at others;
We thought we were wiser then;
Ha! ha! let them think of their mothers
Who hope to see them again!
No! stand to your glasses, steady;
The thoughtless are here the wise;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

There's many a hand that's slanking;
There's many a cheek that's sunk;
But soon, though our hearts are breaking,
They'll burn with the wine we've drunk.
So stand to your glasses, steady,
'Tis here the revival lies;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

There's a mist on the glass congealing,
'Tis the hurricane's fiery breath;
And thus does the warmth of feeling
Turn ice in the grasp of Death.
Ho! stand to your glasses, steady;
For a moment the vapor flies;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Who dreads to the dust returning?
Who shrinks from the sable shore?
Where the high and haughty yearning
Of the soul that shall sting no more.
No! stand to your glasses, steady;
The world is a world of woe;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

Cut off from the land that bore us,
Betray'd by the land we find,
Where the brightest have gone before us,
And the dullest remain behind.
Stand! stand to your glasses, steady;
'Tis all we have left to prize;
A cup to the dead already;
Hurrah! for the next that dies.

ALLIGATORS IN ENGLAND.

BY C. H. WILLIAMS.

"ALLIGATORS in England! Come, come, Major, is not that just a little too—eh?"

"Well," cried the Major, throwing himself leisurely back, and taking a long puff at his cigar, "I would tell you why I think so, but that the telling would involve something of a story which might not, perhaps—"

But he was interrupted by a chorus of voices, "A story! What! a story!" as if that were not the very thing our ears were all thirsting for. Thanks to our friend's generosity, and the goodness of a most exemplary landlord, our other thirst is in the fairest way of being gratified. A comfortable room, lots of easy-chairs, an open window to admit the most fragrant of evening breezes from the bluest of seas, glorious wine and more glorious good-fellowship, there is nothing wanted but the mellifluous accent of some Hassan or Mejnoun, like yourself, Major, to send us all into the seventh heaven of rapt attention; and what narrator can resist so fair a promise? Besides, you must not underrate stories; now-a-days everything is done by appropriate stories. Setting aside education in general, and our beloved magazines in particular, see what has been done and will be done with them too. Isn't wine-bibbing and drunkenness put down by pretty little stories in pretty little books, and sins more heinous still eradicated by anecdotes compiled by line and rule, and fitted to our requirements by the nicest scrupulosity? Shall we not hear stories in one place how that mercenary Tom was bribed to vote, and that noble Dick resisted the temptation? And, in another place, how—but, faith, if I go on longer I shall be in the position of spurring a noble steed, eh, Major? and at the same time keeping the door barred against his egress. A thousand pardons; but stories—egad, I am not sure but that I should say to the "varsal world," as little girls do to an obnoxious playmate, "Oh, you big story."

"Well," said the Major, "what I have to tell you certainly does look vaporish enough now it has passed, but there were awkward bits of granite in the events themselves which still, at whiles, grate sharply upon my meditations, and remind me that the circumstances, *'quorum pars fui,'* have not been all of oil and roses. When I was some twenty years nearer to the beginning of all things than I am at this present" (here followed a lengthy puff), "I was staying at the house of an old friend of my father's in one of the northern counties in England. The squire himself, our host, was advanced in years, and we saw little of him, save at those times when the master of the house is expected to stand somewhat prominent in doing its honors. The greater share, however, even of this kindly duty devolved upon his heir, his only son, a fair average specimen of his class, gentlemanly, well-informed, rather retiring in disposition; and, I often thought, more likely, if left to himself, to shut himself up in his studio or laboratory for the instruction and benefit of mankind than to interest himself actively in the rough-and-tumble of life. He was not, however, without an occasional stimulus from his father, who, as the representative of an ancient and well-endowed family, deemed it incumbent upon himself and his heir, among other duties by no means neglected, to extend the hand of good-fellowship to his neighbors, and of hospitality to every deserving individual (ahem!) who came within the quiet sphere of his influence.

"Thus comfortably and satisfactorily things went on with us, till the near approach of a day of considerable importance to the family of our worthy entertainer: nothing less, in short, than the marriage of his heir to the daughter of a neighboring proprietor; a match in every way suitable and full of promise for coming generations of Westertons, for such is the name we will now know them by.

"The family estate was strictly entailed, and in case of the death of the younger Westerton, would go to a distant cousin, then in the army and on duty in India. The old gentleman had, in his youth, suffered some rather severe love disappointment, and was long supposed to have taken an irrevocable vow against any further dealings with the 'seductorous sex;' during this period it was that he had his nephew and heir to live with him; and the young man, seeing the fact of heirship reflected on every side, naturally came to look upon his ultimate accession to the property as almost a thing of course, and when his uncle 'shook off the dew-drops from his mane,' and provided himself with a wife, and in due time a direct heir to the estate, felt no doubt a deep amount of chagrin and disappointment. He had, however, no apparent reason to complain, for his advancement in life was as carefully looked to as if he had been a younger son; which, I take it, is all that, under the circumstances, could reasonably be expected. There was not much cordiality, I fear, but a certain amount of all-very-well sort of intercourse kept up between them, their relative positions being well understood and appreciated on both sides.

"There was some troublesome war or other on hand just at the time I speak of, and we were accustomed to look over the news of the day with the sort of interest one is expected to take in the relatives of one's host—a kind of lazy curiosity to know whether they are going to be made field-marshals, or, in American phrase, had already gone under—when we were startled by the arrival, totally unexpected, of our cousin himself. Ill-health formed the plea for his arrival in England; the contemplated marriage, heard of on his landing, for his presence in the north.

"He did not come alone. A wonderful collection of Oriental curiosities accompanied him, from the wing of a butterfly to the handkerchief of a Thug; curiosities which were under the especial charge of a Hindoo retainer, Gholab, and a retainer's retainer, who, if they were not Thugs themselves, looked, I could not help thinking, eminently well qualified for the dignity. That he should have brought these worthies with him excited our surprise; but that he explained by informing us of their devoted attachment to himself, for some vital service rendered to them in India. I think it was the saving of Gholab's life; but whether from a tiger, a bullet, or the gallows, I will not undertake to say.

"Both Gholab and his master were much occupied about the museum of curiosities before mentioned. In truth, I think I never came upon the former but that he was rubbing, polishing, or in some way working upon some queer, uncouth looking object or other. Once I came suddenly upon him in a plantation at some distance from the house, and, as my curiosity had always been somewhat excited on his account, I stood for some moments observing his labors before advancing on him. You know what bangles are?"

"To be sure. Indian ornaments for the ankles."

"Just so. Well, our friend was busily engaged in altering and shaping what appeared to me to be an ornament of this description, adding to it a strong clipping spring, and a link or two of chain. He started up when he became conscious of my vicinity, with a greater appearance of fright and a more wildness of gesture than I deemed the occasion justified, though he was an Oriental, and we were in a plantation at a short distance from an English squire's hall; and in reply to my simple question as to what he was about, uttered some unintelligible gutturals, and gesticulated in a manner meant possibly to be explanatory, but which had, to me, an appearance wonderfully resembling the pass of Herr Prodo, the conjuror, when especially bent upon a process of bamboozling.

"But this and many other small matters besides, which have since acquired significance, passed away from my mind—at least from the surface of it—to lodge themselves, however, in those mysterious receptacles where I do believe every atomic affection on our sensoria, at any time experienced, is indestructibly lying and still capable of being made prominent, either by some mental magic beyond our research, or by some sympathetic and appropriate combination of external circumstances. We shook ourselves down with our new arrivals as best we might, and returned to our diversions, among which swimming must be reckoned one, especially with the younger portion of our party. I don't wonder at it, as there was a beautiful lake on the grounds, with smooth grassy margins all along the rich meadows, and shallow enough to be safe to all, but winding off into some thick plantations on high ground, where it became of corresponding depth, and where several rocky inlets broke its surface, and rendered it, if somewhat gloomy, exceedingly picturesque and solemnly beautiful. Young Westerton was an excellent swimmer, and especially delighted in the refreshing exercise, so much so that he would not unfrequently spend the greater part of a Summer afternoon in and about the lake, striking out boldly from the more open parts, and revelling like a very Triton among the rocks and sunken trees of the deeper and less accessible portion. Sometimes he would lie passive on the surface of the water, floating almost motionless, or gently paddling hither and thither in the full enjoyment of youth, health, and vigor.

"In amusing contrast with young Westerton's love of the water was the extreme horror always manifested by the Hindoo Gholab, whenever he was compelled to approach its banks. Nothing less than the most positive orders from his master ever brought him near, and it was ludicrous to see the speed with which he hastened from its vicinity as soon as, having discharged his service, he received his master's permission to retreat. The latter accounted to us for this striking dislike by relating an incident which occurred in one of the Indian rivers near which Gholab's childhood was passed. He was one day, in company with another youth, paddling about in the stream, when suddenly a large alligator rose close upon them, seized his companion, and disappeared suddenly with him in his jaws. The shock was so great that the poor fellow, who was sincerely attached to the unlucky victim, never quite got over its effects, but retained the picture of that horrible incident in his memory, to be freshened and intensified by any combination of wood and water at all resembling the scene of the old catastrophe, 'a wonderful resemblance to which,' said Cousin Westerton, 'some parts of my uncle's domain do certainly exhibit.'

"We were now within a fortnight of the projected marriage, and I was one day out on a shooting expedition, when, happening to pass near the turnpike-road, I saw a gig rapidly approaching from the direction of the Hall, and soon heard myself hailed by Cousin Westerton. I felt that under ordinary circumstances he would hardly have taken the trouble to greet me, as we somehow had not grown to care much for each other. It was therefore with some curiosity that I went up to the gig, which he had drawn to the roadside, and in which he was standing in evident expectation of my approach.

"'I have stopped to say good-by,' cried he, eyeing me keenly the while. 'I am called off by business of the very last importance, and should not be surprised if I find myself tossing on my outward voyage to India instead of dancing at my cousin's wedding. By the way, what o'clock is it? My watch has stopped. Can you give me the exact time? Very provoking, is it not? I mean having to leave just at this particular juncture. What jolly days of it you will have. Half past twelve, you say. Thank you. My uncle quite sees the necessity for my going. Good sport, I hope. Which way do you return?"

"I pointed in a direction which was not toward the lake.

"'Ha! I see; through the finest covers on the estate. Well, I must not detain you. Half past twelve, you say. Good-by, good-by.'

"And so he broke off his almost soliloquy, which either the impatience of his horse or his own excited manner leading to repeated checks at the bridle, only to be balanced by compensating touches of the whip, had made a decidedly uncomfortable proceeding. He was soon out of sight, and I on my rounds.

"After a while I dismissed the keeper and his dogs, having determined to saunter quietly back alone. It was a lovely afternoon, with warm, balmy breezes just fanning the trees and hedgerows into graceful animation; the rich cornlands lying luxuriously in the vale, with their fringed robes of Autumn-tinted woodlands drawn irregularly and negligently about them, and in the distance the slope and swell of many undulating hills, whose varied curves of beauty stood out in the rich blue sky in endless variety of loveliness. Westerton Hall, with its well-ordered gardens and plantations, stood in the mid-distance, and I was just wishing for some bit of active life to give more human interest to the scene, when from its gates emerged a single horseman, who galloped not merely swiftly, but, as it seemed to me, frantically in the direction of the town. Of course I hastened at once to the Hall. A strange dread came over me, and my thoughts settled with involuntary tenacity on the agitated manner displayed by Cousin Westerton when I met him on the road; but he, I reasoned, could not have been cognizant of any unusual occurrence, or he would at least have informed me of it. Besides, might I not be needlessly alarmed? Not so, however, for when I reached the house I found that young Westerton had just been brought in dead—drowned, as it appeared, in the deepest part of the lake.

"No one had witnessed his death. His companions on this occasion, as had often been done before, left him when they saw him strike off into the wilder and more secluded parts, where none of them cared to follow, never doubting, however, that when tired of exercise and exploration, he would return as usual, and join their party when evening drew nigh. Before this, however, accident revealed the body to a keeper who happened to be passing. It had got entangled among some roots or branches, and, but that it was lying over one of these, it is probable that the discovery would not have been made so early, as, from being thus caught, as it were, it was prevented from sinking into the depths of the lake. Life was quite extinct.

"'At what hour,' I asked, 'did he leave the house?'

"'At one o'clock; after lunch-time.'

"'Where were the Hindoos?'

"'In their master's apartments, packing up and preparing to be gone. One of the house-servants had seen them busily engaged in doing so; indeed, so fully were they occupied with their task that they plainly showed him they wished his absence, and immediately after he left locked their door, and so had kept it ever since. I went at once to the rooms, impelled by some shapeless suspicion, of what I scarcely knew. The door was now unlocked, and I went in to find them both eagerly engaged in the manner represented to me by the servant, and as, to all appearance, they had been ever since his visit. I left them to themselves, though I declare a shepherd's dog, who suspects, but is not quite certain, that some vagabond curs have been worrying his master's sheep, and longs to fly at their throats, must feel very much as I did.

"'An inquest was duly held. All the ordinary indications of death by drowning were of course exhibited, and there was nothing more, with the exception of certain bruises about the right ankle-joint, which might have been occasioned by striking against the rocks or stubs in the lake, though, as one of the jury observed, they presented a remarkably circular and band-like appearance. I was myself present, and a good deal struck at the time by the words. They escaped, however, without comment, and, as I could not connect them in any way with anything leading to suspicion of foul play, nothing further was said, and the circumstance passed from my mind, to return, however, with terrible distinctness and meaning thereafter. A sudden seizure of cramp was taken as the cause of death, a verdict returned accordingly, and young Westerton, just about to step into the arena of active life, was laid stark and disfigured in the vault of his forefathers.

"'If this were an ordinary tale I am narrating, I ought I suppose, in this place, to descant upon the dreadful shock (though that for a while it certainly was) this sad event occasioned to the bereaved bride—to send her, with dishevelled hair, into the woods, or to find her lying lifeless at the foot of some frightful precipice. There rises, however, in my mind's eye the vision of a still comely dame, not without sundry olive-branches springing around her, which quite precludes the propriety of that unusually orthodox termination. Not that his intended wife was heartless or unfeeling. No; while she mourned for him, she mourned for him sincerely; but time, with its alleviations, tempered, though it might not obliterate, the smart, and his remembrance faded into one of those gentle sorrows which we must of necessity cause to stand apart from those active duties life still brings with it. As to the heart-struck and hopeless old father, let us draw over him the veil of deep and silent sympathy.

"'More than two years now passed away, and I was on the banks of the burning Ganges. My duties carried me to one of the lesser towns on the river, where time soon began to hang rather heavily on my hands. Occasionally I would, out of the merest idleness, turn into the court of justice there, but was seldom rewarded in my quest of adventure by anything more than the most petty illustrations of the doings of the Indian Themis. At last there came a change, and of so startling a character that, neither during the remainder of my sojourn there, nor for a long time after, had I anything to complain of in the way of listlessness or apathy. It chanced that I one day entered the court-house at one door just as a mixed crowd of guards and offenders were leaving it by another. I had just time to recognize among them the, to me, unmistakable features of the Hindoo Gholab, but whether there as a custodian or infractor of the laws I was then unable to make out. It mattered little, however, as I knew where to obtain easy and certain information of any and everything connected with the administration of justice. On my return to my quarters, I found that the very men whom I wished to meet with were there, and were then discussing with some brother officers the details of a crime of an extraordinary nature, which had just come to light in that district. Several Hindoo girls had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared under the waters when performing their ablutions in the sacred stream, drawn under and devoured by alligators. Such was the general belief, until the body of one of them chanced to be picked up lower down the river, totally unmutilated, and deprived of certain valuable ornaments, which the young devotee was known to have had on when she went in. For a good while justice was completely at fault, but those ornaments having been traced to the possession of two men, over whose doings the strictest watch was preserved, the result was that they were apprehended in a covered boat moored in the centre of the stream, almost in the act of despoiling one of their victims. It was supposed that a skilful diver, watching the opportunity of one being separated from the rest, rose through the waters, fixed a strong ligature to one of the lower limbs, and then dived off, while a confederate in the boat, by means of a rope and hold or purchase of some kind at the bottom of the river, drew the struggling swimmer irresistibly down, when death soon put an end to all efforts to escape.

"'While these particulars were being narrated I became more and more agitated, until I could no longer keep my seat. 'Why, Major,' said one, 'you seem disturbed; can there be anything in the doings of these wretches of sufficient pungency to quicken—'

"'Stop,' said I, for I saw he was about to quiz my equanimity, 'don't treat this matter lightly. I confess I am not a little agitated or a little confused at present, but—I have heard all you say, and, what is more, I have seen—'

"'What have you seen?'

"'I have seen the face of a man whom I never thought, and certainly never desired, to meet again.'

"'Of whom do you speak?'

"'Gholab.'

"'Why, that is the name of one of the villains accused, as I have informed you.'

"'Great Heavens!' I exclaimed; 'but no, no, it is impossible; he could not approach a running stream, much less—and here, here, of all places; his dread of water, his pitiable shrinking away from its vicinity—'

"Something very like a burst of laughter from all assembled in the room here greeted me.

"'My good Major, dread of water! Pitiable shrinking away from its vicinity! Why, this fellow, Gholab, is one of the most (if not *the* most) daring, skilful, and enduring divers of the East.'

"In a fever of agitation I demanded to be shown the remains of the latest victim. I was taken to where they lay. The attendants were about to disrobe the upper part of the body, when I pointed to the feet, and bade them uncover it there. They lifted the mat with which it was concealed, and there, round the slender ankle, was the circular, band-like mark, the exact counterpart of that which I had beheld long before, when the happy home of one of my dearest friends was turned into a house of bitterest mourning.

"'Unknown to the accused, I was present at the trial. Gholab—the other was hardly a sane being—in turn accused the alligators, many of which monsters infested the stream, and vociferously protested his own innocence, even when the bangle-like fetter, chain, and rope, which had been the instruments of murder, and which, as well as the ornaments of the poor victim, had been traced to his possession, were laid on the table before him. When these things were produced, I came from my station somewhat in the rear of the accused, advanced toward the table, keeping my face averted from them, and then taking up the chain and fetter, turned slowly round and confronted them with the evidences of guilt in my hand. For a few seconds the gaze of Gholab, though piercing and intense to the last degree, was evidently more of wonder than alarm; but suddenly recognition shot into his brain, and may I never again behold such terror and despair in the depths of a human soul (for in his glowing eyeballs it seemed all unveiled) as were then opened up like a vision into Hades before me. He stood rigid, immovable, and when the trial went on spoke never a word again, though so fiercely animated before. Still the trial went on, and the judge was about to pronounce sentence of death, when, starting suddenly from his seeming trance, Gholab threw up his arms, and with a wild cry fell back in a fit of horrible convulsions. The unspoken sentence of a Judge more potent had not only gone forth, but had been executed too: the man was dead—"

"And you think the circular abrasions around the ankle of young Westerton were—"

"The marks of the alligator's teeth."

"And what became of the other—the cousin."

"He did not live even to inherit. The old squire dragged on a broken life for some time, evincing little interest in anything, and rarely showing himself beyond his own doors, never beyond his grounds. One day, however, he seemed suddenly to have formed a strange resolution, which was neither more nor less than to drain the lake; he summoned a large body of laborers, and set them to work to perform the almost impracticable task. His nephew, who had not been near the spot since the catastrophe which restored him to his old position of heir to the Westerton estates, as soon as he heard of the old man's doings, urged either by apprehended damage to the property or by apprehensions of a far more formidable character — namely, lest something might be revealed—hastened down at once, first to use his influence with his uncle, and, that failing, to stop the work on his own authority. As to the old man, he could not be prevailed on to consent to do so, steadily refusing at last to utter even a single word on the subject of his nephew's complaints, but quietly persevering with his design. In fear and rage the latter hurried to the workmen, and ordered them to desist. The foreman, however, having heard how matters stood, refused to stop work without the direct orders of the Squire himself; a refusal which so enraged Westerton that he seized the man by the throat, and a personal altercation and struggle ensued, which ended in the former being thrown back into the water. Of course he was quickly extricated, but, through the neglect of proper precautions, a severe cold and fever ensued, which, passing through the stages of a delirium, in which he uttered words now best forgotten, finally led to his death. Who shall say whether retributive justice did not show itself in this? At all events, whoever they were who participated in the death of my friend, they are gone where the shortcomings of human justice are unknown, and, let us add, where the limits of human long-suffering and human mercy are far exceeded."

A RESURRECTION STORY.

SOME years since an eccentric old genius named Barnes was employed by a farmer living in a town some six or seven miles westerly from the Penobscot River, Maine, to dig a well. The soil and substratum being mostly of sand, old Barnes, after having progressed downward about forty feet, found one morning on going to work that the well had essentially caved in, and was really full to the top. So, having the desire which men have of knowing what will be said of them after they are dead, and no one being yet astir, he concealed himself in a rank growth of burdocks, by the side of a board fence near the mouth of the well, having first left his frock and hat on the windlass over the well. At length, breakfast being ready, a boy was dispatched to call him to his meal, when lo and behold it was seen that Barnes was buried in the grave unconsciously dug by his own hands. The alarm being given, and the family assembled, it was decided to first eat breakfast and then send for the coroner, the minister, and his wife and children. Such apathy did not flatter Barnes's self-esteem a bit, but he waited patiently, determined to hear what would be said and see what was to be seen.

Presently all parties arrived, and began prospecting the scene of the catastrophe, as people usually do in such cases. At length they drew together to exchange opinions as to what should be done. The minister at once gave his opinion that they had better level up the well and let Barnes remain; "for," said he, "he is now beyond the temptation of sin, and in the day of judgement it will make no difference whether he is buried five feet under ground or fifty, for he is bound to come forth in either case." The coroner likewise agreed that it would be a needless expense to his family or the town to disinter him when he was effectually buried, and therefore coincided with the minister.

His wife thought that as "he had left his hat and coat it would hardly be worth while to dig him out for the rest of his clothes," and so it was decided to let him remain. But poor old Barnes, who had had no breakfast, and was not at all pleased with the result of the inquest, lay quiet until the shades of evening stole over the landscape, when he departed to parts unknown. After remaining incognito for about three years, one morning he suddenly appeared (hatless and coatless as he went) at the door of the old farmer for whom he had agreed to dig the unfortunate well. To say that an avalanche of questions were rained upon him as to his mysterious reappearance, etc., would convey a feeble idea of the excitement which his bodily presence created. But the old man bore it quietly, and at length informed them that, on finding himself buried, he waited to be dug out again, until his patience was exhausted, when he set to work to dig himself out, and he had only the day before succeeded, for his ideas being much at random, instead of coming directly to the surface, he came out in the town of Holden, six miles east of the Penobscot River.

No further explanations were asked for by those who were so distressed and sorrowful over his supposed final resting-place.

A PLEASING INCIDENT.

YESTERDAY, a poor one-legged Confederate soldier, still clothed with the remnants of his worn gray jacket, sank down exhausted on the steps of the Story Buildings at the corner of Camp and Gravier streets. A Federal sergeant passing at the time, looked on compassionately, and after passing on some distance, in order not to attract attention, quietly returned and slipped a contribution into his hand. Delicately and unostentatiously as this was done, a handsome pair of eyes were watching, and witnessed the little tribute of charity and kindness. All honor to the brave soldier! Such as he can never be our enemies, and such acts, by challenging our admiration and our sympathies, do more to restore and consolidate the olden "Union" than all the freedmen's bureaus, reconstruction committees, and Radical legislation that could be crowded into a century. When will our New England political doctors learn that kindness is, after all, the touchstone of the Southern character, and that no living people more thoroughly exemplify the old and beautiful maxim that "the cord of kindness makes the world akin."—*New Orleans Times.*

POLITICS IN THE PULPIT.

THE parsons having returned from their Summer vacation resumed their pulpits on Sunday for a new political campaign. They appear to be refreshed with the waters of fashionable resorts, salt and fresh; but the "waters of life" do not appear to have inspired them much toward the fulfillment of their supposed mission—the spiritual regeneration of their flocks. With few exceptions the sermons preached on Sunday were political harangues, some covert and insidious, some open, bold, and almost blasphemous. Dr. Bellows, while taking his text from the Bible, descanted, not upon the duty of man to his Creator, but upon the elections; dragged into the pulpit the "glorious news from Maine and Vermont;" speculated upon the prospects in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana; and concluded by a prayer to the Almighty that He might guide the people to vote the Radical ticket at the coming elections.

Such language one might expect to hear in the gatherings at street corners or in bar-rooms; but your political parson thinks that they are subjects good enough for the house of God. These rejoicings over elections past and prophetic, auguries of the result of elections to come were mixed up with the most undignified abuse of the President of the United States and his Administration. Are there no souls at all to be saved in Dr. Bellows's "Church of All Souls?" Are the ways of the politicians of more importance to his congregation than "the way, the truth, and the life," which he is supposed to lead them to? Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, too, opened his discourse with a prayer that the President might be led "through darkness into light," that is to say the darkness which envelops the upholders of the Constitution to the ethereal light of Radicalism, with its symbols of blood and fire and a new civil war. The other political preachers were more delicate in their illusions. Dr. Tyng informed his audience that he had his tracts bottled up, but would open it on a future occasion. With such an example before them in the pulpits filled by white preachers we cannot be surprised that the poor blacks of Zion Church were entertained by their colored pastor with somewhat similar, though much more moderate and Christian language; nor that when he announced that the Saviour had died for colored as well as white sinners, one of the congregation cried out "Bully for him," and the whole crowd rose to their feet, shouting, stamping, and screaming. This was, no doubt, most unseemly conduct in a church, but not a whit worse than the indecorum of the white parsons who introduce politics, profanity, a spirit of uncharitableness, and a firebrand of discord into their pulpit speeches. It is the general opinion that the business of ministers of religion is to save souls and promulgate the doctrine of charity to all men; but ministers of Dr. Bellows's, and Dr. Cheever's, and Dr. Tyng's stamp despise all such old-fashioned notions. They evidently regard the pulpit as a political rostrum, and instead of being the mouth-piece of the gospel they have become the agents of politicians and the Evil One.—*New York Herald.*

WHAT THEY EAT AT XENIA.

THE "Fat Contributor" gives the following experience of endeavoring to get dinner at Xenia, on the Little Miami Railroad.

"Twenty minutes for dinner," shouted the brakesman as we approached Xenia.

Arriving there, I entered the dining-room and inquired of a waiter:

"What do you have for dinner?"

"Twenty minutes," was the hurried reply.

I told him I would try half a dozen minutes raw, on the half-shell, just to see how they went. Told him to make a minute of it on his books. He scratched his head in trying to comprehend the order, but finally gave it up and waited upon some one else.

I approached a man who stood by the door with a roll of money in his hand.

"What do you have for dinner?"

"Half a dollar," said he.

I told him I would take half a dollar well done. I asked him if he couldn't send me in addition a boiled pocket-book stuffed with greenbacks, and some seven-thirties, garnished with postage-stamps and ten-cent scrip. Also a Confederate bond, done brown, with lettuce alone (let us alone). I would like to wash my dinner down with National Bank Notes, on "draft."

He said they were out of everything but the bank notes, and he then ordered the waiter to go to the bank and draw some.

A GOOD CHARACTER.

A GOOD character is to a young man what a firm foundation is to an artist who proposes to erect a building on it; he can well build with safety, and all who behold it will have confidence in its solidity—a helping hand will never be wanted; but let a single part of this be defective, and you go on a hazard, amidst doubting and distrust, and ten to one it will tumble down at last, and mingle all that was built on it in ruin. Without a good character poverty is a curse; with it, scarcely an evil. Happiness cannot exist where good character is not. All that is bright in the hope of youth, and that is calm and blissful in the sober scenes of life, all that is soothing in the vale of years, centres in and is derived from a good character. The reflection acquires tain of the first and most valuable good.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, OCT 27, 1866.

A SLANDER REPEATED.

THE *Democrat and Star* in its last number dishes up and serves out to its readers the shameless abuse and falsehoods of the Radical Press about the President of the United States in regard to his alleged intemperance, and includes in its assault some imaginary Members of Congress. According to this abandoned journal the President and his Congressional friend "hob-nob" together, and their supposed revels are denounced with virtuous indignation. That the *Democrat and Star* should do dirty work for the Radical enemies of the President will not astonish any one who is familiar with its past course, or comprehends the position and motives of the men who manage it; but it is surprising that it should expect its malignant falsehoods to be received and tolerated by its readers who are not enemies of the President or of those measures of national policy and of constitutional government which he supports. We have no idea that these desperate men believe one word written by them on this subject—they believe no more of it than does P. John, their confederate adviser and friend, under whose inspiration they act and whose work they perform. The President's house is a house of honorable and arduous work, and not of revelry or dissipation. And no man who ever filled the high office of President has been more laborious, regular, and irreproachable than the present incumbent in the performance of all his duties at the Executive Mansion. Order, sobriety, and hard work characterize the White House; nor have there ever been any complaints, from any responsible or intelligent source, of dissipation within it since the present Chief Magistrate assumed the duties of his office; nor have any Members of Congress been accused of "hob-nobbing" in connection with visits there made until the charge appeared in the prostituted columns of the *Democrat and Star*.

It is true there have been groundless charges made against the President of intemperance, known to be false by all who are personally acquainted with him, and distinctly refuted even in the columns of leading Radical journals. They are the coinage of embittered enmity at a time of political excitement, and are unjust and false.

In former numbers of our paper we wrote upon this subject with intelligence obtained as a resident of Washington before commencing the publication of the COLUMBIAN, and from friends and acquaintances in that city since. And we have nothing further to add to our remarks before made, except to say that from subsequent information our convictions then expressed have been strengthened and confirmed.

CORRECTION.

BY an error of the press in our last number we were made to say that General Geary's majority was about fifteen thousand less than the Republican majorities of 1864 and 1865. The article should have read that his majority was fifteen thousand; being less than those of the years mentioned. By fuller returns it now appears that his majority is somewhat greater than the figures then given, although several thousand below the majorities of his party in 1864 and 1865. The Republican majority in the Legislature upon joint ballot will be eight less than it was last winter, but still it will be decided. It is probable that Governor Curtin will be selected as United States Senator as colleague to Mr. Buckalew, which will be much more satisfactory than the selection of Simon Cameron.

COMMUNICATION.

LE RAYSVILLE, October 22, 1866.

To the Editor of the Columbian:

Having a little leisure to-day, and thinking you might like to know if any Conservative men were in existence in Bradford since the election, must be my excuse for writing you at this time. Mercur, the high salary and negro suffrage candidate, is elected to Congress by a small majority, owing to a tremendous increase in the Radical vote of this county. In addition to the clique of politicians at Towanda, they have thirty-three thousand dollors worth of county and Federal offices, all of which were brought into direct action in long ways. All things taken into consideration, we made a good point, and have increased the Conservative vote some five or six hundred in this county, which will aid us in the future, as this fight between radical and revolutionary action of the Radical party is to be continued from year to year, until the supremacy of the Constitution and an undivided country is obtained.

The Radicals claimed a majority of fifteen hundred for Mercur in the district, but that is leaving them, and if they can have ten or twelve hundred they will have much more than they deserved. Columbia County did well for Mr. Elwell. All honor to her for it. Radical and Disunion rule must go down, and Conservatism and constitutional law and liberty must will ultimately prevail. Truly yours,

S. W.

MR. SAMUEL JESSUP, aged sixty-five and rich, died lately in Linconshire, England. He was chiefly noted for the immense quantity of pills he consumed. It was proven in a trial before the court that in one year he took over fifty thousand pills. It was shown that, besides, he had taken forty thousand bottles of different mixtures. All this was supplied to him by one apothecary, whose bill, presented in court, took up fifty-five closely written columns. He must have made a good profit on his bread.

INDIANA POLITICS.

How the Late Elections were Carried—Governor Morton's Infamous—His Election to the Senate Insured—The Radical Outrages at Trenton.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 12, 1866.

IT would be worse than useless to pretend that Democrats and Conservatives are not grievously disappointed in the result of the late election. It was confidently expected that we would carry the entire State ticket, elect a majority to the lower branch of the General Assembly, and gain at least three, if not four, Congressmen. Instead, we have gained only one Congressman. The majority in the State has been reduced fully one half, it is true, but the election of a Radical Legislature, which secures the election of Morton to the Senate, is a cruel offset to this meagre advantage.

Morton is more obnoxious to the Democracy and Conservatives than any other man in the State, and the hope was entertained that he would meet with a crushing defeat which would make his permanent retirement from politics necessary. But the result has shown that the Democracy have underrated his power. To him and him alone are they indebted for the defeat. No other man in the State could, in the short space of three months, have effected so complete a revolution in the public sentiment of the Republican party. Up to the time of Morton's Masonic Hall speech, his party in this State, with the exception of the adherents of Mr. Julian, in the burnt district, was almost unanimous in support of President Johnson's restoration policy; Morton himself was known to favor it. For years he and Julian have been deadly enemies, hating each other with a fervor surpassing that of Abolitionist and Copperhead.

Mr. Julian was recognized as the leader of Radical impracticables of the State, while Morton was the champion of the conservative bulk of the party. Morton has bitterly denounced Julian, on the stump and in private conversation, while the organ of the Julian family at Richmond has teemed with exposures of his Excellency's corrupt administration of his office, and dark hints at the loathsome licentiousness of his moral character. The lion Morton and the lamb Julian do not even now lie down together, but continue to hate each other cordially. Morton has cut completely under Julian, and stolen his kingdom. The latter's chances for figuring in the United States Senate, which, second in making suitable provisions for the host of other Julians, was the dareing ambition of his heart, are now slimmer than ever.

People at a distance, unacquainted with the manner in which elections have been conducted in this city, immediately under the eye of Governor Morton, will, perhaps, be astonished to learn that we have gained five thousand votes in this township. Had this been really a change in public sentiment, it would have been most astounding; but it is, in fact, merely the suppression of fraud. Probably not more than a few hundred voted against the Radicals who voted for them in 1864, but in that election Democrats by hundreds were prevented from voting, while a Massachussetts regiment temporarily stationed here voted until its members were tired out with the work of marching from one poll to another. The aggregate vote now falls near a thousand short of 1864, and the Radicals have a majority of but one thousand three hundred. The decison of the election board prevented, in a measure, fraudulent voting, and the result as announced is a fair index of public sentiment.

A most infernal outrage was perpetrated at the little town of Trenton, Blackford County, on Saturday last. Trenton is a small place containing a dry-goods store, blacksmith shop, a few dwellings, a whiskey shop, and other adjuncts of a cross-roads trading post. The natives are Democrats of the primeval school, with unlimited faith in the continued existence of Andrew Jackson, for whom they are reported to have voted at every Fall election until within the past four years. A small neighboring meeting was held in this place last Saturday, a hickory polo was raised, a small national flag hoisted, and a few speeches hardly worth reporting made by embryo politicians, after which the meeting dispersed, leaving the flag flying. On the same day a Radical meeting was held at Hartford City, the shire town of Blackford County, at which Nelson Tresler, the Radical candidate for Secretary of State, made a violent and incendiary speech. While the meeting was in progress some drunken Radical came in and reported that the Copperheads had raised a Rebel flag at Trenton. Immediately a crowd of about thirty half drunken Radicals, under the lead of a man named Abbott, was raised to go to Trenton and tear down the flag. The party, all mounted and armed with sabres and pistols, proceeded to Trenton, galloped into town and surrounded the flagstaff, where the discovery was made that instead of a Rebel flag it was the national banner, with its full complement of thirty-six stars. Determined not to have their trip for nothing, they concluded to haul it down anyhow. The flag was accordingly lowered, and they began tearing it in strips, when an old man named Landon, sixty-two years of age, who keeps the village store, came up and protested against their tearing the flag. He was knocked down with a sabre cut, which fractured his skull, and cruelly beaten. His son, Lewis Landon, and his daughter Fanny, an interesting and plucky young lady, came to the old man's rescue. Lewis, armed with a hatchet, engaged Abbott, while the young lady seizing a cudgel, dealt blows right and left, which were far from being "love pats," as many a bloody head could testify. The fight between young Landon and Abbott was desperate and bloody. Abbott handled the sabre with vigor, if not with dexterity, and Landon used his hatchet. Finally, after receiving several severe cuts, by a lucky blow with the hatchet he nearly severed Abbott's wrist, and the sabre fell from his grasp. Seizing the fallen weapon, Landon, who is an old cavalry soldier, was at home. He dealt his blows so dexterously that he soon had six of his assailants *hors du combat*, one of whom is reported mortally wounded. The assailing party then withdrew, carrying with them their wounded, but leaving several swords, hats, and pistols on the field. During the melee a ruffian placed the muzzle of a large navy revolver within a foot of Miss Fanny's head and pulled the trigger, but fortunately it failed at the cap. While in the act of cocking for a second shot, a stroke from the sabre of Lewis stretched him senseless on the ground.

The next day the assailants, reinforced to the number of two or three hundred, sent in a courier to Trenton with a demand for the restoration of all the captured property and the payment of twenty-five dollars for a watch lost in the melee, with the alternative of having the town burned in case of refusal. The few Radicals in the place paid the money, and sabres, hats, and pistols were restored, whereupon the besieging force withdrew.

In Plainfield, Hendricks County, on election day, an old man named Miller was forced to vote the Radical ticket, and a patent medicine agent from New York, who was only stopping over night, was terribly beaten because he refused to vote. North Carolina refugees, who only arrived the Saturday previous, voted to the best of their ability. In such a place it is not at all singular that not a single Conservative vote was cast.

In Richmond, Saturday night, a Conservative meeting, addressed by General Meredith and Judge Gooding, United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, was broken up and the speakers placed in imminent danger of their lives. Nothing but the coolness and determination of "Long Sol" saved them.

These facts show the riotous tendency of the Radicals in Indiana. In this city the election was unusually quiet, the business men of the Radical party having become alarmed and exerted themselves to quiet the lawless feeling that had been cultivated among the more turbulent. For once the police did not act the part of mere partisans, but did their best to preserve order. It is fortunate that no disturbance was created. Alarmed at the threatening demonstration of the organization known as the Grand Army of the Republic, the Democrats had prepared for bloody work, and had more than five hundred picked men, heavily armed, on the ground, ready to resist to the bitter end any violence which might be offered them.—*Correspondence New York Herald.*

A WOMAN FOR CONGRESS IN NEW YORK.

To the Electors of the Eighth Congressional District:

ALTHOUGH, by the Constitution of the State of New York, woman is denied the elective franchise, yet she is eligible to office; therefore I present myself to you as a candidate for Representative to Congress. Belonging to a disfranchised class, I have no political antecedents to recommend me to your support, but my creed is free speech, free press, free men, and free trade, the cardinal points of Democracy. Viewing all questions from the standpoint of principle rather than expediency, there is a fixed uniform law, as yet unrecognized by either of the leading parties, governing alike the social and political life of men and nations. The Republican party has occasionally a clear vision of personal rights, while in its protective policy it seems wholly blind to the rights of property and interests of commerce; while it recognizes the duty of benevolence between man and man, it teaches the narrowest selfishness in trade between nations. The Democrats, on the contrary, while holding sound and liberal principles in trade and commerce, have ever in their political affiliations maintained the idea of class and cast among men; an idea wholly at variance with the genius of our free institutions, and fatal to a high civilization. One party fails at one point and one at another. In asking your suffrages—believing alike in free men and free trade—I could not represent either party as now constituted.

Nevertheless, as an independent candidate, I desire an election at this time, as a rebuke to the dominant party for its retrogressive legislation in so amending the Constitution as to make invious distinctions on the ground of sex.

That instrument recognizes as citizens all persons who obey the laws and support the State, and if the constitutions of the several States were brought into harmony with the broad principles of the Federal Constitution, the women of the nation would no longer be taxed without representation, or governed without their consent. One word should not be added to that great charter of rights to the insult or injury of the humblest of our citizens. I would gladly have a voice and vote in the Fortieth Congress to demand universal suffrage, that thus a republican form of government might be secured to every State in the Union.

If the party now in the ascendency makes its demand for "negro suffrage" in good faith, on the ground of natural right, and because the highest good of the State demands that the Republican idea be vindicated, on no principle of justice or safety can the women of the nation be ignored.

In view of the fact that the freedom of the South and the millions of foreigners now crowding our Western shores, most of whom represent neither property, education, nor civilization, are all, in the progress of events, to be enfranchised, the best interests of the nation demand that we outweigh this incoming pauperism, ignorance, and degradation with the wealth, education, and refinement of the women of the Republic. One the high ground of safety to the nation and justice to its citizens, I ask your support in the coming election.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

LATEST NEWS.

News by the Cable to Wednesday, October 24.

THE EMPRESS OF MEXICO AT MIRAMAR.

Conflicting Accounts of Napoleon's Health.

THE CAUSE OF MAXIMILIAN.

THE WAR IN CANDIA.

The Miantonomoh and other Vessels at Cherbourg.

THE LONDON MONEY MARKET.

The Troubles in Baltimore.

By the Atlantic Cable we have a news report dated in London, Paris, Berlin, and Liverpool Wednesday evening, October twenty-fourth.

The Castle of Konigstein, on the Elbe, has been ceded to Prussia.

The Empress of Mexico was at Miramar from Rome. A London journal of the thirteenth instant says: "The intelligence reported from Miramar relative to the health of the Empress Charlotte is not satisfactory." A Paris correspondent details the symptoms, inception, and progress of the melancholy attack which seized her Majesty in Rome. The hallucination was evidenced by her insisting that she was summoned by Mexican and other enemies who sought to take her life, so she absolutely refused to quit the Vatican. The Pope treated her with much kindness, inviting foreign ladies of distinction to remain with her during the night; the Empress being accommodated in the palace, contrary to rule and precedent.

It is said in Paris that Napoleon's health is considerably improved. On the contrary, it is reported from Berlin that he is in quite a dangerous condition, and that his death may be looked for at any moment.

Most of the French journals give up the cause of Maximilian in Mexico. Some Paris writers, however, assert that he will not abdicate, but attempt to rule in a narrowed area of territory.

From the seat of war in Candia we have an account of the massacres perpetrated by the Turks on many unarmed Christians after the late defeat of the Sultan's troops, with official evidences of the high-toned feeling which animates the revolutionists.

The United States war vessels *Miantonomoh* and *Augusta* are at Cherbourg.

The London *Times* of the thirteenth of October says: "The Americans have been devising fortifications and casting guns on various models, and they have now tried one of these novelties against the other. The experiment at Fortress Monroe proved more than the weakness of unarmored granite, for it showed the insufficiency of four-inch armor.

Consols were 89¼ in London at noon. United States five-twenties were at 68¾ at noon.

The Liverpool cotton market was easier, and prices had declined one fourth of a penny at noon.

The Baltimore Excitement.

BALTIMORE, October 24, 1866.

ATTEMPTS are being made to secure Indictments against John W. Forney, the editors of the *American*, and the Police Commissioners for attempts to incite riot and insurrection. Witnesses are already summoned. The Grand Jury have not yet acted.

There is no change in the situation. Abundant evidence will be furnished on Friday to justify the Governor in any action he may take.

There is no truth in the statements that returned Rebels registered here. They have all held aloof.

The tone of the Radical press is considerably modified.

Neither the Rebel raider, Harry Gilmor, nor his friends, have had anything to do in this matter.

The city is very quiet.

The Washington special correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says that the proclamation of Governor Swann is fully approved by the President, and should it be necessary for him to call for aid in maintaining peace and order, and enforcing his legal authority, it will be promptly furnished. In the case of the threatened resistance in Louisiana by the "Boys in Gray" to the authority of the Governor in that State, in the removal of sheriffs, the same course will be pursued; but it is hoped that in both cases the necessity may not arise.

There are no new developments in regard to the Police Commissioners. Their counsel still adhere to their determination not to participate in the examination of witnesses on Friday.

The interview of General Canby with the authorities here, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, was of a most friendly and mutually satisfactory character.

A LIBERAL OFFER.—The publishers of the *Galaxy*, the new fortnightly magazine, announce that they will *give* to each purchaser of the number of that magazine for November first, which is now ready, a handsomely illustrated pamphlet book of one hundred and sixty-five octavo pages, containing the first twenty-six chapters of "The Claverings," Anthony Trollope's last and best novel. "The Claverings" is appearing in the *Galaxy* simultaneously with its publication in England, and will soon be completed. The book given away is equal in size and typography to novels which are ordinarily sold for seventy-five cents. The *Galaxy* for November first, with "The Claverings" extra, may be obtained at the leading newsdealers, or the magazine and the book will be sent by the publishers to any address on receipt of thirty cents. Address W. C. and F. P. Church, No. 39 Park Row, New York.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

THERE are good reasons to suppose that an energetic movement in regard to Mexican affairs will soon be made by this Government. Our Minister to Mexico, Colonel Campbell, has been sent for by the President, and arrived on Sunday night. Mr. Plumb, of New York, will probably be appointed Secretary of Legation. The President is desirous of a prompt solution of the Mexican question, and, it is apprehended, will not be tardy in initiating vigorous measures. It is not at all unlikely that instead of United States regulars being employed in the occupation of Mexico, if such an exigency should arise, volunteers will be called for from the several States, who shall be commanded by regular United States officers of the higher grades, or by officers appointed by the State governments, and the volunteers accepted by the Government *pro rata* from the several States. Probably not more than twenty thousand volunteers will be required, thus leaving the regular army comparatively intact for other service. It is possible our Minister to the Mexican Republic may be averse to crossing the border except under the shield of General Grant, but that the President means work on Mexican matters very shortly there is at this time very reasonable probability.

Semi-official intelligence received here from Mexico affirms that grievous financial troubles beset Maximillian, and there is an open rupture between his Minister of Finance and his Minister of Foreign Affairs.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT TO BALTIMORE.

Significance having been attached to the visit of the President to Baltimore in connection with the recent inflammatory proceedings of the Radicals there, it is proper to state that it was purely a private visit to witness the imposing closing ceremonies of the Catholic Council. He was politely received by the Archbishop of Baltimore, and received in a quiet and becoming manner by all the distinguished prelates present. So far from this visit having any connection with the difficulties prevailing between Governor Swann and the Police Commissioners or populace, the President did not even see Governor Swann during his stay in Baltimore, but after the ceremonies of the Council were over he went to the Eutaw House, took dinner, and without particular observation from any quarter, returned by the regular train to Washington.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S LETTER.

The letter from the distinguished General, endorsing the President's policy, which was alluded to in my dispatches a few days since, it is not improper to state is from General Sherman. This is important, in view of the fact that the General has been asked to become Acting Secretary of War. It is understood that his permission has been asked to make it public.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The widow of a deceased officer having applied for the three months pay proper that would have accrued to him under the law of March third, 1865, had he been living at the date of the passage of the law, the proper accounting officer had decided that the right of inheritance did not survive, as the law makes no provision for the descent of this extra pay to the heirs of an officer, in case of death.

THE EIGHT-HOUR SYSTEM.

The employing printers of this city have withdrawn their names from their late protest against the eight-hour system, and thus the Typographical Society has triumphed.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

On the eighteenth instant the Commissioner of Indian Affairs invited proposals for a very large supply of Indian goods, such as blankets, dry goods, and hollow ware. The bids were to have been opened on Monday, but at the suggestion of the new Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who is to enter upon his duties the first of November, the advertisement has been withdrawn, for the reason that the contract should not be made by the retiring, but by the incoming Commissioner.

MARINE DISASTER.

Acting Master Holly, commanding the United States steamer *Newberne*, reports to the Department from Key West, on the fourth, when in twenty-nine degrees and thirty-eight minutes north longitude, eighty degrees and six minutes west he discovered a large piece of floating timber, and by a vigilant watch discovered a raft containing five men. They proved to be the captain, second mate, cook, and two seamen of the British bark *Ambroscine*, which foundered in a gale October first. They were from Pensacola, Florida, bound to Queenstown, and when picked up were without food or clothing, and nearly exhausted. The raft was small, the sea heavy, and it was with the greatest difficulty they were enabled to hold on until rescued. These men were the remainder of a crew of fifteen, ten of whom perished. It appears from a report of this to the English Consul at Key West, who was apprised of the disaster by Acting Master Holly, that the parties rescued were fifty-eight miles distant from the nearest land. Their vessel foundered seventy-five miles east of Cape Canaveral.

SOME enthusiastic hero-worshipper has discovered a typographical error in the Scriptures. "There were giants in those days," should read, he says, "There were Grants in those days."

A DISPATCH dated Vienna, September twenty-third, states that the Empress of Mexico has visited the Emperor and the Empress at Ischl, a town in Upper Austria. It is said that in those interviews the probable return of the Emperor Maximillian was broached, and also his eventual redintegration in his rank, title, and honors of an agnate of the Imperial and Royal Family of Austria.

THE LATE JOHN VAN BUREN.

THE death of the Hon. John Van Buren has created widespread regret, not only in political circles, but among the whole community.

A few months since Mr. Van Buren sailed to Europe for the benefit of his health. Shortly after his arrival in Liverpool he proceeded to Scotland, where he remained for some time. While there the illness increased which resulted in his death.

When he embarked on the steamer *Scotia* for New York, he was in a feeble condition; but he presented no indications that his demise would occur before the vessel reached her destination.

A few days after the vessel left, he was confined to his bed, where he was attended by Dr. Brice, of the *Scotia*, and Dr. Crane, one of his personal friends.

His daughter and niece were also present, and ministered constantly to his relief.

On Wednesday he became delirious, and repeatedly solicited his physicians to permit him to leave his room and walk on the state deck. Against their advice, it is stated, he rose from his bed, and soon after appeared for a short time on deck. He was subsequently conducted to his room.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. Van Buren presented traces that his last hours were approaching. He was suffering intensely from disease of the kidneys—but the pain was occasionally relieved by spells of delirium.

At eleven o'clock, while the steamer was westward of Cape Race, he expired.

Mr. Van Buren's mind during his illness is said to have been greatly agitated on the political affairs of the country. At one time he said, with great emphasis, to a fellow passenger: "We have been fighting for four years—we have given our sons and ruined our credit—to bring back the South into the Union, and now we are doing our best to keep her out of it."

PREMIUMS AWARDED

at the

ELEVENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

of the

COLUMBIA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION,

held at

BLOOMSBURG THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 12, and 13, 1866.

CLASS I.—HORSES.

Best mare and colt, between 2 and 3 years, Jeremiah Winterstein, $4 00
21 " pair draught horses, Thomas J. Vandersilice, 5 00
" Black Hawk colt two years old, Conrad Bittenbender, 4 00
" pair carriage horses, Jos. P. Conner, 8 00
21 " horse colt 5 months old, J. F. Stoker, 3 00
21 " carriage mares, W. J. Hidlay, 5 00
" horse colt between 1 and two years old, S. H. Hagenbuch, 3 00
" pair draught horses, Elias Krum, 8 00
21 " mare colt between 2 and 3 years old Charles Lee, Jr., 4 00
21 " carriage mare, Charles Lee, Jr., 2 00
21 " horse, A. M. White, 2 00
" stallion over 5 years old, Wesley Bowman 10 00
" brood mare and colt, Levi A. Hidlay 8 00
21 " colt 4 months old, Samuel Hidlay, 2 00
" carriage mare, Robert M'Bride, 4 00
" " horse, M. C. Sloan, 4 00
" Black Hawk colt between 2 and 3 years old, S. V. Boone, 3 00

CLASS II.—CATTLE.

Durham Stock.

Best twin calves between 1 and 2 years old, William Butler, 3 00
" bull over 3 years, S. V. Boone, 12 00
" calf under 10 months, Wesley Bowman, 2 00

Devon Stock.

" calf between 1 and 2 years old, Caleb Barton, 3 00
" " 13 weeks old, " 2 00
" cow over 3 years old, " 6 00
" bull " " " John Kressler 12 00

Grade Stock.

" cow over 3 years old, Conrad Bittenbender, 6 00
" heifer 18 months old, Conrad Bittenbender, 4 00
21 " " 15 " S. V. Boone, 3 00
" bull between 2 and 3 years old, M. K. Appleman, 6 00
" bull 3 years old, Francis Evans, 2 00
" calf under 10 months, John Kelchner, 2 00

Native Stock.

" native cow 3 years old, Joseph H. Vandersilice, 6 00
21 " " " John Van Lien, 4 00

CLASS III.—SWINE.

Best Chester County boar, Saml Fisher 5 00
" " sow, Jos. P. Conner 4 00
2d " sow and pigs 6 weeks old, John Dolley 6 00
" sow and 12 pigs 5 weeks old, Joseph Masters, 6 00
21 " breed sow, Elias Krum, 3 00
" lot Chester County pigs 5 weeks old, Fred Hagenbuch, 2 00
21 " lot Chester County pigs 6 weeks old, Isaac Hendershot, 2 00
2d " Chester County boar, Philip Cressy, 3 00

CLASS IV.—SHEEP.

Fine Wool.

Best buck, J. R. Morris 4 00
" " ewe, " 4 00

Middle Wool.

" buck, Joseph P. Conner, 4 00
" ewe, " 4 00
21 " buck, William P. White, 3 00

Long Wool.

" buck, William Fisher, 4 00
21 " " Jerry Hagenbuch, 3 00
" ewe, W. J. Hidlay, 4 00

CLASS V.—POULTRY.

Best and largest display, Nelson M'Carty 3 00
" " " " Master H. Bittenbender, 2 00
" pair Chattagongs, Adolphus Potter, 1 00
2d " Brahma fowls, Warren J. Buckalew, 1 00
" five bantams, George A. Clark, 50
" three white ducks, Wesley Bowman, 1 00
" four malay fowls, John Van Lieu, 50
" pair bantams, William L. Eyerly, 50

CLASS VI.—GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Best sample sugar corn, Charles Sage, 50
" " white " " 50
" bushel Gourd seed corn, S. H. Hagenbuch 1 50
" " smoke " " Jerry Hagenbuch, 1 50
" half-bushel clover seed, J. W. Bowman 3 00
" " " " Reuben Wilson 1 00
" " timothy " Elias Krum 3 00
" " " " Fred Hagenbuch, 1 50
" sample oats, Jacob Bechtel, 1 00
" bushel red wheat, George Russell, 3 00
" " buckwheat, Elisha Hagenbuch 1 50
" half-bushel flaxseed, Russell P. Stineker, 1 50
" " rye, Hiram Appleman, 1 50

CLASS VII.—VEGETABLES.

Best lot mangles, Mrs. P. John, 50
" lot red peppers, Charles Sage, 50
" dozen sweet potatoes, " 1 00
" cauliflowers, " 50
" bushel peachblows, M. Hartman, 2 00
" garnet chili potatoes, A. P. Young, 2 00
" Harrison potatoes, A. P. Young, 1 00
" cuzco potatoes, A. P. Young, 2 00
" mangold wurtzel, A. P. Young, 1 00
" white sprout potatoes, F. F. Mercerou 1 00
" Jackson white potatoes, " 1 00
" prairie seedling potatoes, " 1 00
" Western red potatoes, " 1 00
" pink eye rusty coat potatoes " 2 00
" California potatoes, John Kressler, 2 00
" early goodrich seedling potatoes Neuman Richart, 2 00
" carrots, " 1 00
" parsnips, " 1 00
" egg plant, " 1 00
" squashes, " 1 00
" tomatoes, " 1 00
" turnip beets, " 1 00
" lima beans, " 1 00
" field turnips, Jacob Bechtel, 2 00
" soup beans, Franklin Davis, 1 00
" salsify, " 1 00
" sweet pumpkins, " 1 00
" cabbage, Clark Boat, 1 00
" onions, Henry Zupplnger, 1 00
" ruta bagas, James Keefer, 1 00
" field pumpkins, Joseph P. Conner, 1 00
" celery, Charles Unangst, 1 00

CLASS VIII.—HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Best 10 yards carpet, Mrs. A. Hendershot 1 50
21 " " Mrs. Saml Brugler, 1 50
" piece linen, " 1 50
" white quilt, Mrs. C. Bittenbender, 1 50
" coverlet, Mrs. Sarah Brugler, 1 00
" pair knit cotton hose, Mrs. Benjamin Wilson, 50
" wool blankets, Mrs. Sarah Derrick, 2 00
" pair linen sheets, Mrs. William P. Eyerly, 1 00
21 " " hose, Mrs. William P. Eyerly, 50
21 " linen pillow cases, Miss Jane Vance, 50
24 " coverlets, Miss Jane Vance, 50
" linen table cloth, " 1 00
" piece carpet, Miss A. Snyder, 1 00
" quilt, Miss Mary Fulton, 1 00
" lot yards flannel, Mrs. John M. White, 1 50

CLASS IX.—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Best loaf bread, Mrs. Samuel Mellick,
21 " roll butter, "
" " " Mrs. George W. Correll,
" lot buiscuit, Miss Ella Hagenbuch,
" preserved currnts, Mrs. Geo. Correll,
" grape jelly, "
" jam, Mrs. Aaron Hendershot,
" blackberry jelly, Mrs. Eliza Eyerly,
" tomato butter, Mrs. George Yost,
" crab apple butter, "
" spiced ground cherries, Mrs. Margaret Appleman,
" preserved crab apple, Charles Sage,
" cherry currants, "
" apple jelly, Mrs. Anna Eyerly,
" jar pickles, Miss H. Maus,
" plum butter, Mrs. G. N. Willits,
" canned plums, "
" tomato catsup, "
" sponge cake, Miss Mary A. Appleman,
" one cheese, Mrs. Reuben Wilson,
" tea cake, Mrs. Samuel Bearies,
" lot jumbles, "
" canned cherries, Mrs. Mary Ramsey,
" crab apple jelly, Mrs. J. K. Edgar,
" spice cake, Mrs. Press Brown,
" ginger cake, "
" yeast, "
" quince marmalade, "
" canned peaches, Miss Alice Snyder,
" preserved gooseberries, Mrs. R. H. Metzgar,
" preserved cherries, Mrs. R. H. Metzgar,
" currant jam, "
" grape jam, "
" apple marmalade, "
" red cherry jelly, "
" raspberry jam, "
" spiced plums, "
" dough nuts, "
" fruit cake, "
" gallon sorghum, William M'Michael,
" apple butter, Mrs. Dan. Vandersilice,
" preserved quinces, Mary Christman,
" preserved apples, "
" hard soap, "
" apple jelly, "
" grape butter, "
" tip-top cake, "
" preserved plums, Kate Christman,
" peach butter, "
" canned quinces, Mrs. E. P. Lutz,
" canned pears, "
" canned beans, "
" quince core jelly, "
" pear jelly, "
" drop cake, "
" preserved pears, Mrs. Rebecca Kline,
" tomato jelly, Mrs. A. L. Housekneckt,
" spiced quinces, Mrs. A. Hendershot,
" apple pie, "
" quince jelly, Miss Augusta Robison,
" currant jelly, "
" raspberry jelly, "
" picolilly, "
" soft soap, Levi A. Hidlay,
" canned apricots, Samuel Hidlay,
" preserved apricots, Mattie Menagh,
" preserved tomatoes, "
" white cake, "
" preserved quinces, Miss H. E. Waller,

CLASS X.—FANCY ARTICLES AND FLOWERS.

Best cake tidy, Mrs. C. Bittenbender,
" colored sheep skins, Chas. Forrestor,
" embroidered band, Miss E. Appleman,
" embroidered night dress yoke "
" chain attached yoke, Miss E. Witman,
" scarf shawl, "
" knit quilt, Mrs. C. F. Styer,
" flowers, "
" lemon tree, Miss H. Maus,
" tatting, Miss Minnie Brown,
" W. K. [illegible], Mrs. J. K. Edgar,
" pin cushion, Anna Appleman
" bead work, Leonora E. Jacoby,
" burr work, John Laycock,
" knit shawl, Alice Snyder,
" hair flowers, "
" cotton braiding, Kate Barton,
" toilet mats, Laura E. John,
" pin cushions Mrs. J. B. Pursel,
" oil painting, " Mary Savory,
" shell work, "
" knit scarf, "
" knit scarf A. L. Housknecht,
" tatting tidy, "
" toilet mats, Mrs. C. B. Brockway,
" slippers, Victoria Jones
" crotchet mats, "
" crayon drawing, Lizzie Sharpless,
" oil painting, Paul Wirt,
" crayon drawing, "
" fan, Sophia Knapp,
" twilight, Mrs. A. M. Rupert,
" cake cover, Mattie Menagh,
" toilet cushion, Dora Lutz,
" penmanship, Mrs. Wynkoop,
" night dress yoke, Nim Brown,
" glass ornaments, Samuel Searles,
" walnut frame, Randolph Hayman,
" tidies, M. E. Creveling,
" suspenders, Maggie Garrison,
" fancy printing, John S. Phillips and Benjamin Bradshaw, "
" photographs, Hempstead & Headley, diploma

CLASS XI.—FLOUR, STOVES, TINWARE, AND DISTRICT.

Best buckwheat flour, G. W. Ikeler,
" wheat flour, John Cromley, "
" rye flour, "
" corn meal, "
" cooking stove, Joseph Sharpless, "
" parlor stove, "

CLASS XII.—AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Best corn planter, Isaac Hoseock,
" churning mill, Mahlon Hamlin,
" cider mill, "
" atmosphere pump, Levi Ikeler
" lamp chimney cleaner, "
" excelsior reaper and mower combined, Paxtons and Harmon,
" right hand revolving plough, Elias Mendenhall,
" thresher and cleaner combined, Theodore M'Dowell,
" wagon jack, C. D. Fowler,
" clover huller, Slifer, Walls, Shriner and Company,
" hoosier grain drill, "
" washing machine, Nelson M'Carty,
" feed cutter, Lott Parkert,
" improved farm gate, J. R. Lyons,
" model discovered stripping machine, Reinbold and Wertman, diploma

CLASS XIII.—VEHICLES.

Best open buggy, M. C. Sloan & Brother,
" top buggy (shifting top) "

CLASS XIV.—BEES AND BEEHIVES.

Best swarm Italian bees, H. W. Creasy
" " native bees, "
" " American beehive "
" box honey (50 lbs), Lambert Pitner,

CLASS XV.—WINES AND LIQUORS.

Best bl'kberry wine, Mrs. A Hendershot
" American Sherry, F. H. Smith,
" Tomato wine, Peter Bechtel
" tomato syrup, George Yost,
" cider wine, "
" currant wine, Mrs. Jesse Columan,
" dewberry wine " Margaret Appleman,
" black currant wine, Charles Sage,
" cherry wine, John Kressler,
" vinegar, Elias Krumm,
" strawberry wine, Lenora E. Jacoby,
" wild plum wine, Mrs. W. Yuksop,
" rye whiskey, Nehemiah Reese,
" wheat whiskey, "
" grape wine, Lloyd Dillon,

CLASS XVI.—CABINETWARE, TANNER'S, SHOEMAKER'S, TAILOR'S, POTTER'S, AND BRICKMAKER'S WORK.

Best pair calf boots, John Morgan,
" lounge, George W. Correll,
" cottage furniture, "
" animal trap, William Churchill,
" shingles, Boone, Garrison & Co.,
" pair kip boots Philip Unangst,
" side sole leather, Philip Christman,
" whole kip, "
" calfskin, "
" upper leather, "
" brooms, M. S. Williams,
" saddle, J. B. Pursel "
" patent broom, Jacob Dieffenbach,
" marble stand top, A Whitman,
" grave stone, "
" earthenware, Augustus Robb,
" windsor chairs, Jacob Torwilliger,
" rocking chair, "

CLASS XVII.—FRUIT.

" quaker apples, Mrs. A. Hendershot,
" dried raspberries, "
" Isabella grapes, Henry Zupplnger,
" delaware grapes, " "
" creveling grape, " "
21 " display pears, " "
" hot quinces, " "
" pendek apples, Tilgham Strouse,
" rambo apples, " "
" display grapes, " "
" bellflower apples, Douglas Hughes
" display grapes, F. F. Mercerou,
" " pears, " "
" " peaches, Aaron Smith,
34 " " apples, " "
" dried cherries, Franklin Davis
" display apples, Mathias Hartman,
" falls water apples, John M. White,
" dried cherries, Elisha Hagenbuch,
" dried apples Julia Rupert,
" display quinces, George A. M'Kelvy,
" standard pears, J. M. Chamberlin,

CLASS XVIII.—TRIAL OF HORSES.

Sporting List.

First Trot.

Frank Wagner—brown mare, Kate Warm,
Time—first heat, 2.43,
Frank Wagner—brown mare, Kate Warm,
Time—second heat, 2.41

Second Trot.

Frank Wagner—sorrel horse, time—first heat 2.
" " " " second heat 2.

Farmers' List.

D. H. Lee, gray mare, time—first heat 3.02,
" " " second—heat 3.02,

CLASS XIX.—FOOT-RACING.

Jerry Heilman, first premium, time—2.08,
Prof. Jesse A. St. John, second premium,

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA

The undersigned having purchased this well known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK AND CO., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank) Philadelphia.

THE Commissioners and Sheriff met at the Court House on Thursday last, and drew from the wheel the Grand and Traverse Jurors for our December term of Court.

BY reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. J. W. Chemberlain has opened a clothing store in the Hartman Building. His facilities for supplying citizens with articles in his line of business are superior, and we advise them to give him a call.

WE understand that C. W. Eves, of our county, is erecting one of the most substantial buildings in this section of country, in the neighborhood of Millville. It is to be built of brick, four stories high, one hundred and eight by fifty-six feet, and will be ready for occupancy about the first of April next. It is to be use as a woolen factory.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—One of those sad accidents which paralyze the community for a time occurred on Friday of last week. Miss Sarah Catharine Dodge, a young lady about fifteen years of age, while gathering pine burrs and moss on the bluff north of our town, was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of forty-six feet, resulting in injuries which caused her death on Sunday last.

P. JOHN takes back the statement made in his paper about Judge Elwell's making a speech in Franklin Township before the election. As the only instance upon record of his correcting a false statement made in his paper it deserves honorable mention. But to offset this act of extraordinary magnanimity, he must put into Mr. Clark's mouth words he never uttered about darkeys sitting in front seats in churches.

P. JOHN compliments E. R. Ikeler in his last paper for editorial management of the *Democrat and Star*, and quotes also from that paper, with much satisfaction, some recent political abuse of individuals in this county; all which is very natural and very proper. The intimate and friendly relations, both personal and political, between P. John and the conductors of the *Democrat and Star*, fully warrant the compliments and quotations of the former. But as to P. John's statement about Brother Ikeler retiring to private life from editorial labor, it is all a mistake. No one else connected with the *Democrat and Star* could have written all the absurdity and frantic folly contained in the last number.

NEWS ITEMS.

"OLD ABE," the Wisconsin eagle, is going to the Paris Exhibition.

ROSINA is writing a cantata for the inauguration of the French Exhibition.

A COMPLETE edition of Mendelssohn's works for the piano-fortes is now in press in London.

EX-GOVERNOR CHARLES S. MOREHEAD is reported dead at his plantation in Mississippi.

THE Chinese pirates have defeated a Government expedition sent against them.

ST. PATRICK'S Cathedral, burned in New York, is to be rebuilt immediately.

ALL the employes in the Quartermaster's Department at Hilton Head have been discharged.

POOR men are not allowed to work in the Harrisburg car factory unless they vote for negro suffrage.

THE sales of musical merchandise in Chicago for the year 1865 amounted to one million sixty-nine thousand dollars.

THE manufacture of the wire for the Atlantic cable kept nearly two hundred and fifty hands employed for seven months.

SIXTY-ONE thousand dollars have been contributed to the American Unitarian Association within the past nine months.

DAVID SMITH, of Sanborntown, New Hampshire, has a grape vine from which he has picked this year two thousand pounds of grapes.

THE four marches performed at the recent marriage of the Princess Helena were by Handel, Beethoven, Spohr, and Mendelssohn.

A LADY in England in custody for murder is the daughter of a man who cut his wife's throat and then shot himself.

THE Academy of Music in Philadelphia is to be thoroughly renovated, repaired, and upholstered. The prevailing color will be blue.

AN expert printer will set about twenty-five thousand letters daily, his hand travelling more than nine miles, and in the working days of the year about three thousand miles.

THE Boston *Herald* says it is stated that a gentleman in Stoneham, Massachusetts, has obtained evidence establishing his claim to the great Townley estate in England, valued at some fifty millions.

BREVET BRIG.-GEN. CHRISTOPHER CARSON (the Kit Carson of former days), has been selected by General Carleton to command a battalion of volunteers organized for service against hostile Indians on the northern frontiers of New Mexico.

A PERSON was walking in one of the streets of London, the other day, when a projecting piece of iron from a plane, which a workman was carrying, tore his coat sleeve. He sued the workman for the value of the sleeve and recovered, the magistrate remarking that it was the duty of workmen carrying tools in the public streets to take care that no injury was done to passengers.

MURDER IN LAWRENCE COUNTY.

A MURDER of the most horrible and revolting character is supposed to have been perpetrated in Mahoning Township, about one mile from Edinburg, on the road to Mount Jackson, on Friday last. The circumstances and facts connected with it, as we have them from good authority, are as follows:

Our readers will remember that in November last a man was found in Pollock Township lying out, near a haystack, in a terrible state of destitution and suffering, and taken charge of by the overseers of the poor of the township. His name is John Brown, and he stated at that time that he had a wife when he went into the army, and on his return from the army found her married to another man named Frederick Carpenter. On ascertaining this fact, and that they were determined to live together, he left, and having no place to go, and no money, came to town, and had laid around the haystacks for three or four days, so that when found he was much emaciated, and his feet badly frozen. He was attended by Dr. Barker, and after about six months so far recovered that he could leave. He then went to where his wife and Carpenter lived, in a shanty in the place mentioned above, and since that time he and his son, and the women and Carpenter, have lived together.

On Sunday last Carpenter died, and on Monday Coroner Barker held an inquest, when the following facts were elicited, Brown and his son being two of the witnesses. Mrs. Brown was married to Carpenter in Pulaski, according to the testimony of her son, about two years ago. They lived pleasantly together till his father came back, and have since had frequent quarrels, because Brown threatened them with prosecution. In these quarrels she al ways abused, beat, and kicked him, and on the Friday before his death Brown had again threatened to prosecute, when she kicked Carpenter, and told him not to "sit there like a damned fool, and let Brown strike him." She kicked him frequently, and always aimed to kick him in the most sensitive part of his body. The old man Brown stated that Carpenter complained of severe pain in the lower part of his bowels on Saturday, and on Sunday morning asked for a doctor, and said he could not get well without an injection. Brown went for Dr. Mitcheltree, but Carpenter only breathed twice after the doctor arrived.

Other testimony was taken proving that the woman was in the habit of kicking and beating Carpenter in the most unmerciful manner, and at various places, and always when kicking him aimed at the lower part of his bowels. Carpenter, although a powerful man, never resisted, but in the language of one of the witnesses, "just stood and took it."

After hearing the testimony, Dr. Barker, assisted by Dr. Michletree, made a *post mortem* examination of the body, and found sufficient inflamation in the parts indicated, in their opinion, to produce death.

The jury returned the folowing verdict: That Frederick Carpenter came to his death, in Mahoning Township, on the thirtieth day of September, 1866, and that it was the result of kicks and blows inflicted by Catherine Carpenter, his reputed wife.

The Coroner thereupon issued his warrant for the arrest of Catherine, and she was arrested and brought to Newcastle and lodged in jail to await her trial. —*Newcastle Gazette.*

GREAT FIRE AT TIDIOUT.

ON Friday the twelfth instant, at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon, an explosion took place at the Thompson well, caused by the bursting of a six hundred barrel oil-tank which was full of oil. This oil immediately came in contact with the fire of the engine, and almost instantly connected with another large tank holding five hundred barrels of oil, when the conflagration became general. In its mad march the fire consumed one corner only of a derrick, which allowed it to fall upon the safety-valve of an engine near by and in operation, and which cut off the escape of steam. In a few moments after the boiler blew up with a terrific noise, carrying a large part of the "crown sheet" of the boiler half way up the adjacent hill.

At the instant of the explosion a vast sheet of oil on fire was carried a great distance up the hill, burning and singeing everything in its course. Teamsters who had left their wagons while getting their dinner returned to find them a charred wreck. Several horses were badly singed, especially an old white horse, that lost one of his eyes by the fire and the half of his coat, one entire side of him being scorched to a snuff color.

The cause of the fire is attributed to the defective hooping of the six hundred barrel tank at the Thompson well. This fire was right in the heart of the Tidioute oil region, and would naturally be supposed to have made quite a vacuum; but we are informed by an eye-witness that while the fire was almost at its height contracts were being made for new engine-houses and derricks, and that some building material was brought on the ground, and that the whole burnt district is by this time four time of going to press) all alive with carpenters and mechanics removing the debris and erecting new machinery. Had the fire occurred at night the loss of life would have been fearful to contemplate.

The Tidioute *Chronicle* of the twelfth instant says that the following wells were destroyed:

Thompson, Haines, Elderton, Barker, Crosbie and Hamlin, P. Shugart, Dingman, Gilbert, Hart, Ryan, Rising Sun, Slocum, Onondaga, first and second, Keep, Storrow, Premium, first and second, Lake Erie, Clark, M'Nair, Strong, Henderson, and a number which were going down; also five wells on the Dingley acre.

The Dennis Run Company lost one thousand barrels of oil, several hundred feet of pipe, tanks, etc.

Quite a number were burned, and several are reported missing. We are able to report Mr. ——— (he does not wish his name stated), badly burned in the face, hands, etc. Recovery doubtful.

Henry Righton, in face and arms; not dangerously.

Henry Anderson, back and arms; not dangerously.

Albert Anderson, slightly burned.

Dr. Boland was called in and dressed the burns of the above-named parties—all of them workmen near where the fire originated.

The loss cannot now be accurately estimated; probably seventy-five to one hundred thousand dollars.—*Oil City Register.*

HORRIBLE PARRICIDE.

A DAY or two since we had the brief details of the murder of Jesse Rose, by his son, James Rose, aged about nineteen, and the further fact that the young man had confessed the parricide, and implicated his mother in the crime. The following are the particulars: It appears that the father, Jesse Rose, has been in the habit of drawing the money his sons had earned by their labor in the neighborhood, and said he was going to draw some forty-five dollars due the eldest son, who is nineteen years old, on Friday last. His son told him if he did he would kill him. The father went to a spelling-school on that day, but it appears did not get the money. The son, however, supposing he had got it, by his mother's instigation, and accompanied by his younger brother, hid behind a stump, near some bushes, by which the father would return. Before his father arrived, the younger became frightened at the deed they contemplated, and fled. As Rose passed the stump the oldest son struck him with the axe he had with him, knocking his brains out, and then cut his throat with a butcher knife, leaving the body lying till morning, when he gave the alarm to the neighbors, who found the body on Saturday morning some three hundred yards from the house. Upon searching the house, bloody clothes were found with some of the brains on them; also the axe with which the deed was done. They arrested the mother and both sons, when the eldest immediately confessed the deed. Rose was a lazy, shiftless sort of fellow, and the mother has not borne a good name for some time. The above facts are all that have so far been elicited.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Abraham Robbins, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate to present them to

DIANA ROBBINS,
JACKSON LABOUR,
Fishing Creek, October 24, 1866.-6t

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

McKELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM McKELVEY & CO.

Bridge Notice.—The President and Managers of the Catawissa Bridge Company have this day declared a dividend of 3 per cent. (75 cents per share) on the capital stock of the Company for the last six months, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on and after the 20th instant. JOHN SHARPLESS, Treas.
CATAWISSA BRIDGE OFFICE, Oct. 1, 1866. 3t

To Hotel and Saloon Keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stolzner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Notice of Inquest.—Estate of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, deceased.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, Columbia County, deceased, to wit: to William J. Sprowl, Ann Ashton, Sarah Eves, who reside in Columbia County, Stephen Sprowl, of Watsontown, Northumberland County, Apsneth Hess, of New Columbus, Luzerne County, Louisa Spalding and Allen Eves, of Griffin's Mills, Erie County, State of New York, Parvin Eves, of Cuyahoga Falls, Summit County, State of Ohio, and Jesse Eves, of California, you and each of you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County for the partition or valuation of the real estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Pine, in said county, to wit: a certain messuage and tract of land situate in Pine Township, in said county, adjoining lands of Benjamin Eves on the north and east, lands of John Lemon on the south, and John Leppel on the west, containing ten acres, more or less, among the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased, I will hold an inquest on the said premises, in Pine Township, on Tuesday, the 27th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where you are requested to attend if you think proper.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Sep. 18, 1866-3t.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of William KARNS deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrator of said deceased among his creditors, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 17, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.
Gazette copy.—sep22-3t

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 24th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, John Aschenbach, Administrator of William W. Roberts, late of Jackson Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, all that certain piece, parcel, or tract of land, situate in Jackson Township in the county aforesaid, containing thirty-seven acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Roberts on the south and west, lands of Silas M'Henry on the south, lands of Franklin Nordt on the east, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a small log barn, and other outbuildings. A good spring of water at the door of the dwelling. The above property is mostly cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Jackson and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, October 13, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase-money shall be paid at the striking down of the property; the one fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute; and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation absolute. Purchaser to pay for deed and all other expenses.

JOHN ASCHENBACH, Adm'r.
oct20-3

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 24th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, John Aschenbach, Administrator of William W. Roberts, late of Jackson Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, all that certain piece, parcel, or tract of land, situate in Jackson Township in the county aforesaid, containing thirty-seven acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Roberts on the south and west, lands of Silas M'Henry on the south, lands of Franklin Nordt on the east, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a small log barn, and other outbuildings. A good spring of water at the door of the dwelling. The above property is mostly cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Jackson and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, October 13, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase-money shall be paid at the striking down of the property; the one fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute; and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation absolute. Purchaser to pay for deed and all other expenses.

JOHN ASCHENBACH, Adm'r.
oct20-3

OUR STARCH GLOSS
is the only article used by
FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,

It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving much time and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.

IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE
IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the neatest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address

NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
sep22-6m—nac 218 Fulton Street, New York.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,
the successors of
WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,
continue the business of making
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every style of
FANCY WAGONS,
which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best, and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.
The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
and
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.
he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises
MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
such as
DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS,
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c.
nap in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.

In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and
SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.
oct6-ly J. W. CHAMBERLAIN

JOHN E. FOX & CO.,
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
No. 41 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
SPECIE AND BANK-NOTES,
ALL KINDS OF STOCKS AND BONDS
bought and sold on commission. Attention given to collections on all accessible points.

WATSON & JANNEY,
Importers and Jobbers of
SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, &c.,
No. 23 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

OMNIBUS LINE.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an
OMNIBUS LINE
between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving their notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

Two ladies fought a duel in Texas recently.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on SATURDAY, the 24th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Samuel Achenbach, Administrator of Joseph Baumgardner, late of Orange Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Orangeville, in the Township of Orange, in the county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of John Achenbach, on the east by Main Street of said town, on the south by land of Cornelius Bollin, and on the west by lands of Levi and Appleman, containing one hundred and sixty-eight feet in front, and one hundred and twenty-five feet in depth, more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a wagon-maker's shop, stable, and other outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Orange, and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, September 27, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase-money to be paid on the day of sale; one third less the ten per cent. on the 1st day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given; one third on the 1st day of April, 1868, with interest from the 1st day of April, 1867; one third to remain in the premises during the life of the widow of said deceased, and the interest thereof to be annually and regularly paid to said widow by the purchaser on the 1st day of April, 1868, and every year thereafter during her natural life. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamp. SAMUEL ACHENBACH, Adm'r.
oct6-6t

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S RESTAURANT.
B. H. STOHNER
has fitted up a
FIRST-CLASS EATING SALOON,
where ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with the delicacies of the season. A supply of
FRESH OYSTERS
always on hand.
FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS
in every style and variety,
NUTS, FRUITS,
and everything usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONE BY STORE.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS
CAN BE HAD AT THIS OFFICE.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.
Fresh arrival of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
DAVID LOWENBERG
Invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH
COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBURG.

MILLER'S STORE.
FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:
Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware,
Cedarware,
Queensware, Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,
AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.
In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.
S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

HENRY GIGER
has opened a first-class
BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE
at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He is accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 6 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 4 75
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 4 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c	2 50 to 3 75
" " Balmoral shoes	1 90 to 3 00
Men's, women's, boys', and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 3 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	2 25 to 3 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	1 50 to 1 00
" fine stout serviceable calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 50 to 2 50
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 00
Mens, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of
HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS
of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.
Remember the attraction is in our goods. Persons from all parts of the city of low prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,
HENRY GIGER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.
Just received a new stock of
ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS
and every variety of articles usually kept in a
FANCY STORE.
Also
SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,
and a large lot of
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,
and a general and well-selected assortment of
PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.
A. D. WEBB.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.
The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST
FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,
MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c
He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.
His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.
Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.
This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.
PETER BILLMYER.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless, durable, and easy to work.
Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal terms to the trade. No postage stamps to be sent. Address
EMPIRE S. M. CO.,
oct13-1y 626 Broadway, New York.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
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FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
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&c., &c., &c.,
AT
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
In large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.
EVER & MOYER
respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.
PATENT MEDICINES
of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.
COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND
CLOTHES BRUSHES
PAINTS AND CHEMICALS
of every variety, and of the best quality.
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.
The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best-conducted establishments.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS
and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

THE ONLY PLACE
to get the best
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
is at HUNGSBERGER'S,
a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
He has the largest and most select of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO
ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of
SEGARS,
and the best Fine-cut and Plug
CHEWING TOBACCO,
can be had at his counters.
TOBACCO PIPES
in great variety are among his large stock.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL.
H. H. HUNSBERGER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accomodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.
JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,
and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for
COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES
made to order.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also
MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK
TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,
by the dozen or half-dozen. Also
SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.
Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."
JOHN R. MOYER.

FORK'S HOTEL,
GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.
The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

JOSEPH S. DELL,
Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
No. 43 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.
Owing to the late fall in gold,
EPHRAIM W. ELWELL
has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want
SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES, CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH, BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR, FEED, &c., &c. &c.,
give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL.

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their customers with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.
The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country will do well to give the proprietor a call.

A RURAL CART VISIT.

Let them talk of the bliss of a chariot,
With four prancing horses before,
With a liveried coachman to drive it,
And a lackey to open the door;
The soft yielding down of its cushions
May ease and enjoyment impart,
But for fun and for frolic there's nothing
Like a rough, wholesome ride in the cart.

Mem'ry carries me back to that morning
When, hooded and shawled for a ride,
We entered the cart (with a donkey)
And an escort to walk by our side;
How funny to see the fair driver,
When coaxing the creature to go,
With "Get up, sweet donkey, good fellow,
You'll carry us safely, I know."

Through the old solemn woods we slow wandered,
Lined thick with its sentinel trees,
And heard the low musical breathings
Of leaves played upon by the breeze!
We grew sad as we heard that sweet music,
A shade seemed to fall on the heart,
And we truly became sentimental,
While riding about in the cart.

Tell me not pleasure dwells in the ball-room,
Where vanity stalks in its pride,
Where deceit and contempt, like twin sisters,
Companioned, are seen side by side;
Where the bodice of silver and satin
Conceals the deep rankling dart,
Where bright eyes, like jewels, are flashing,
But no eye sees the grief-shaded heart.

Tell me not in the proud halls of fashion
That gayety only is found,
That the polka's the summit of pleasure,
And there's bliss in the waltz round;
I would freely give up the enjoyment
The waltz or quadrille can impart
For a bright sunny heaven above me,
And a ride through the woods in a cart.

When they talk of the bliss of a chariot,
With four horses prancing before,
I will think of that quiet old donkey,
Whose pace, though so slow, was so sure;
When they talk of the downy silk cushions
That such happiness seem to impart,
Remembrances will point to the morning
When we took a rough ride in the cart.

AGRICULTURAL.

Curing Meats.

"MASSACHUSETTS HAMS" writes: "I cure and smoke fifty thousand to one hundred thousand pieces per year, and know my business. Meat cured in pickle made of water is not as good, and only used because more profitable and less laborious. The flavor of cured meats depends mainly upon the kind of molasses used. The best temperature is forty degrees, frozen meat will not cure, and if above fifty degrees will be liable to taint. For one hundred pounds of meat take eight pounds of salt, one quart best molasses or two pounds of sugar, one fourth pound saltpetre, two ounces ground alum; mix and rub on the fleshy side of the meat, placed in pans so as to keep all the mixture; repeat the rubbing every three days, rubbing in thoroughly. For large pieces, and cold weather, sixty days will be required; if mild weather, fifty days, and fifteen days less for small pieces. The skin and fat of hams should be cut clean from the face, as far down as the second joint, to allow the salt to enter. The receipt for keeping meat, viz.: in ashes, given in September *Agriculturist*, is good. Smoke is of no benefit; it is only a quick way of drying. Most people would prefer drying without smoke. If you smoke, use only walnut or yellow birch wood, or mahogony saw-dust. Be sure your meat is well cooled off before salting; ten days after killing is better than ten hours."

Heeling-in Trees.

THE nursury man heels-in his trees or "lays them in by the heels" as soon as they are dug, provided there is to be any considerable interval between the taking up and the packing. It is something which may be practised to advantage by the purchaser of trees whenever they are received from the nursery, and cannot be set immediately after they arrive. Indeed, if trees are needed for planting next Spring, it is much better to purchase them this Autumn, and carefully heel them in for the Winter. There are several good reasons for purchasing trees in the Fall. The work at the nursery is much less hurried, the stock of varieties has not become reduced, the risks of transportation are much less, and in Spring the trees will be on hand just when they are needed. The operation, to be successful, needs only a little care. A trench is to be opened, in a well drained place, wide enough to admit the roots, and deep enough to set the tree lower than it stood before. The trees are placed in an inclined position, to prevent the tops from being too much exposed to the winds, and they are set in close together, the roots being spread and carefully covered as the work progresses, allowing no vacant spaces. The earth is then barked up over the roots to the depth of a foot, trodden hard, and smoothed off to shed rain. Tender varieties of trees may have their tops covered with evergreen boughs.

Oyster Shells or Oyster Shell Lime.

MORRIS MOSES asks in which condition oyster shells are most valuable as a fertilizer, burnt or ground. In the first place they are more cheaply reduced to a fine powder by burning than by grinding; *second*, the powder of the slaked lime is infinitely finer than the ground; *third*, the lime is a very active substance, producing immediate and marked results, for good, usually for evil, if improperly applied; *fourth*, the ground shell is an inert substance, decomposing very gradually and producing no ill effects, and good ones only in case the ground lacks calcareous matter, except so far as one to one and a half per cent. of animal matter and a trace of phosphoric acid will go. Many soils need calcareous matter, and five pounds of slaked oyster shell lime will go much farther to supplying this for a crop or two, than fifty pounds of ground shells.

Making Pickles.

FROM an examination of a considerable number of the receipts most highly commended, those found the most valuable in our experience, it appears that almost all kinds of pickles keep far longer and are better, if the first pickle be poured off after a week or two, and a new hot pickle be substituted. The first liquor extracts the disagreeable and easily fermenting and moulding properties of the fruit or vegetables to be preserved.

Pickled Green Tomatoes.

THE following method we have used several seasons, and the pickles have often been commended by visitors, and the receipt solicited. Cut the tomatoes in thin slices and scald them in weak salted water. Lay them in a jar, sprinkling each layer with a little sugar and a trifle of ground mustard and cloves. Scald sufficient vinegar to cover them, and pour it over while hot. After eight or ten days drain off the vinegar, and reject it. Scald a fresh supply and pour it over them hot. If horse-radish is available, a little of this grated or chopped fine added to the new vinegar is an improvement. The pickles thus made are tender, and keep a year at least with no mould. If left in the first vinegar they soon spoil.

WIT AND WISDOM.

To many a poor fellow, the bone of contention is his rib.

WITH what lass have sailors most to do? The wind-lass.

IT is said that seventy children have been born in tents at Portland since the great fire there.

SINFUL habits are the channels of sinful thoughts. If we would have the thoughts to cease to flow, we must close up the channels.

WHICH is at once the easiest and the hardest of occupations? The musician's; for he plays when he works and works when he plays.

"I DO declare, Sal, you dew look pretty enough to eat." "Wall, Solomon, aint I eating as fast as I can," replied Sal, with her mouth full.

SCARCELY anything in life is so sweet as the repose of Sunday—the soothing suggestions of its devouter offices, its silence, its calm, its immunities.

A CHARITY scholar, under examination in the Psalms, being asked, "What is the pestilence which walketh in the darkness?" replied, "Please, sir, bedbugs!"

CARRYING politeness to excess, is said to be raising your hat to bow to a lady in the street, and allow a couple of dirty collars and a pair of socks to fall to the sidewalk.

"YOU a dentist, Bob? I did not know you were in that trade." "Yes," said Bob, "I follow no other business but setting teeth—in beef, potatoes, bread, and sich like."

THE New York *Tribune*, in deprecating the coming of Bennett and his *Herald* over to disunion, remarks, "And at last Satan came." Nobody wants him or his organ.

A TRAVELLER in a stage-coach not famous for its swiftness, inquired the name of it. A fellow passenger replied: "I think it is the *Regulator*, for I observe that all the other coaches go *by* it."

THE golden rule for a young lady is to converse with your female friends as if a gentleman were present; and with young men as if your female companions were present. We'll warrant it to be chaste and becoming.

"HAVE you any limbhorn bonnets?" inquired a very modest miss of a shopkeeper. "Any what?" "Any limbhorn bonnets?" "Any—you don't mean leghorn?" The young lady was brought to by the proper restoratives.

THERE is a great deal of theology in an idea of the little girl who wished she could be good without obeying her grandmother. She said it was easy enough to pray and read good books, but it was pretty hard to mind grandmother.

AN artist invited a friend to criticise a portrait he had painted of Mr. Smith, who was given to drink. Putting his hand toward it, the artist exclaimed, "Don't touch it, it is not dry." "Then," said he, "it cannot be like my friend Smith."

A FIVE year old, with trowsers, saw a street sprinkler for the first time the other day. With intense appreciation of the fitness of things, he went home to tell his mother of a man with a big wagon, who had a sprinkler on to keep the boys from catching behind."

A LADY was walking in the streets of Paris the other day, when a girl of thirteen affectionately embraced her, saying, "Oh, my dear aunt!" The lady told the child she was mistaken, when the latter disappeared in confusion, along with the lady's portemonnaie.

A MAN who has been living in the Indian country for about twenty years, and has just returned home, says the most notable feature in the march of civilization during that period has been the advance of the bustles then worn by the ladies to the back of their heads, and he adds he don't think the progress otherwise has been very great.

SOME young men in Portland, Maine, are about to establish a legislative school, where they may learn and practise the science of Legislation. A committee his been appointed to arrange preliminaries; and it is to be hoped that they will not forget to organize a "lobby," as without that adjunct the whole process of tuition would be a farce.

A YOUNG lady once addressed her lover in these terms: "I like you exceedingly, but I cannot quit my home; I am a widow's only darling, and no husband could equal my parent in kindness." "She may be kind," replied her wooer enthusiastically, "but be my wife—we will all live together, and see if I don't *beat your mother!*"

A DRAPER once recommended a certain rich material for ladies' dresses to a customer. "Madam," said he, "it will wear forever, and make a petticoat afterward." This draper, however, is almost outdone by an enterprising furrier, who intimates to "all such ladies as desire genuine furs, that he will make muffs, boas, etc., *out of their own skins.*"

WHAT is that which no one wishes to have, yet when he has it would be very sorry to lose it? A bald-head.

IT is stated that a physician in St. Louis, Missouri, the other day tore up a prescription for a cholera patient, because the wife of the sick man could not pay his fee. The man died, and prominent citizens have taken means to prosecute the docter.

A MEETING of American officers of foreign birth has been convened for an early day, with a view of arranging the preliminaries for holding a public meeting in New York to discuss the value of American citizenship to those who leave the country on a tour of pleasure to Europe.

THE New Orleans *Picayune* says: The Mississippi papers are perplexed to find out who the persons were whose names are given as the representatives of that State in Jack Hamilton's convention. They cannot find that they were ever in the State, and think they must have passed through it on some raid.

THE Pittsburg *Commercial* states that the editor of the Norfolk (Va.) *Old Dominion*, and chief accountant to the Paymaster at the Navy-yard there, who, as alleged, recently absconded with some thousands of dollars and another man's wife, was C. C. Flint, the Baltimore correspondent of the *World* and the *News*, notoriously known through the war as "Druid."

A YOUNG preacher who had just started in his travels as an itinerant, was one evening holding forth on the Deluge, and after describing the manner in which Noah built the Ark, and filled it with animals of every kind, by pairs, closed up in a solemn tone thus: "You must know, my dear hearers, that it was an arduous task for Noah and his sons to get a pair of whales into the Ark!"

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,
IRON MERCHANTS,
Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,
Late Walter & Kaub,
Importer and Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 234 North Third Street,
between Race and Vine
Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1820.
JOHN REAKIRT & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
and Dealers in
CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES, &c., &c.,
Southeast corner of Third and Callowhill Sts.,
Philadelphia.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,
Importers and Jobbers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,
HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
THREADS, SEWING SILKS,
TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND NOTIONS GENERALLY,
Also Manufacturers of
BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,
and Dealers in
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,
No. 336 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.

ROYAL & ROYER,
Successors to
GILBERT, ROYAL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Importers and Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,
Nos. 349 and 351 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

CHARLES H. MARPLE,
Importer and Dealer in
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, LIQUORS, WINE BITTERS, &c.,
No. 122 North Third Street,
above Arch, west side,
Philadelphia.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

M. M. MARPLE,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS,
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BRODHEAD & KAUB,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 214 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL,
Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHRIST & WEBER,
Proprietors.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
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Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,
between Market and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHARLES KLECKNER,
Manager.

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Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,
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Proprietor.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
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Philadelphia.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,
Nos. 110 and 112 North Third Street,
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E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

KENNEDY, STAHRS & CO.,
WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,
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JOS. RIEGEL & H. S. FISTER,
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Philadelphia.
ALFRED BYERLY, WM. E. ALBRIGHT, S. G. SCOTT.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
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JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND LADIES' FURS,
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Philadelphia.

MILLER & ELDER,
Wholesale
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
No. 204 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Wall and Curtain Papers, and Stationery generally.

ESTABLISHED 1828.
G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 737 Market Street, one door below Eighth,
Philadelphia.
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES,
and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

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MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
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WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
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between Cherry and Race, west side,
Philadelphia.

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Wholesale Dealers in
FISH, CHEESE, &c., &c.,
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second door above Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.
Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of
McNINCH & SHUMAN,
and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their
STOCK OF DRY GOODS
this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of
HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE, AND GROCERIES,
all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of
"PAY AS YOU GO,"
and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.
McNINCH & SHUMAN.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.
From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2:15 A.M.
GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 1 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

THE FLORENCE
SEWING-MACHINES
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the
HIGHEST DEGREE
SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,
and while capable of doing a
GREATER RANGE OF WORK,
one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.
To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.
This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.
Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the
LOCK STITCH
(alike on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is
STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC
than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch
PERFECTLY SUITED
to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, new seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.
THE FLORENCE
makes
FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES
with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.
The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a
HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;
proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.
We claim for the
FLORENCE
the following
ADVANTAGES
over any and all
SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:
☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.
☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.
☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.
☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.
☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.
☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.
☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.
☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.
☞ No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.
☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.
☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.
The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered to the world.
We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperience operators.
While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.
We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.
Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
PRICES OF MACHINES.

No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed	$60
No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without hack; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed	$75
No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed	$81
No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.	
Polished mahogany table	$86
Polished Rosewood Table	92
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil	92
Mahogany table, in oil	99
Rosewood table, in oil	105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished	114
Mahogany table	125
Rosewood table	130

G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.
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Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
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E. A. HENDRY,
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Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in
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No. 55 North Third Street,
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with LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
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and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
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Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN GREEN,
Dealer in
CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES, OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
No. 51 North Second Street,
Philadelphia.

J. P. BEARD,
with LIPPINCOTT, BOND & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, FURS, AND STRAW GOODS,
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Philadelphia.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,
BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,
BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
LOOK'G GLASSES, CLACKS, FANCY BASKETS,
TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 530 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE to the NORTH AND WEST.
FOUR DAILY TRAINS.
ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	8:20 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
Fast Line	7:30 A.M.	12:10 P.M.
Philadelphia Ex.	4:30 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex.	7:10 P.M.	9:45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore,)
Leave Washington at 2:45 and 7:30 P.M.
SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.
LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.
Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.
J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, of Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:
LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:25 A.M.
LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:14 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1:50 P.M., arrive at New York at 8:30 P.M.
Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.
For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirtieth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents,
S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.
H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 5:10 P.M. and 5:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:35 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 8:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 8:50 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.
NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 6:55 P.M.; Scranton at 11:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & CO., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Randel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Randel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BOTTENBENDER,	DR. E. C. HARRISON,
W. H. KOONS,	JOHN SWAN,
JOHN DIETRICH,	DANIEL SOVER,
H. DIEFFENDERFER,	SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER,	JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

PHŒNIX STOVE DEPOT.
HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,
Wholesale and Retail,
PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE.
VULCAN HEATER,
for heating two or more rooms.
PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING, and every variety of STOVES,
JOHN I. HIPPS,
No. 349 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT,
with ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 264 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

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with BUSH, BUNN & CO.,
DRY GOODS,
No. 49 North Third Street,
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FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race,
Factories, Nos. 224 and 226 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.
THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.
With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixty-seven pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.
ITS CONTRIBUTORS.
THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest order. Arrangements have accordingly been made with the most meritorious of the regular contributors from the best known writers in the country; and, moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage decided merit from new authors of real genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.
The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Emily Chester," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Stillman S. Conant, General Chiserct, and others. "The Chevenings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.
PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.
In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of great practical value to every family. Beside many gastronomical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must recommend them to thousands of readers.
TERMS.
The price of THE GALAXY is 25 cents a number; $5 for the year of twenty-four numbers; $3 for six months—twelve numbers. The volumes for the year will include $2,304 of reading matter, illustrated by twenty-five or more full-page engravings, printed on tinted paper; beside innumerable smaller illustrations, scattered through the text. THE GALAXY may be ordered at the rate of twenty-five cents a number for any length of time desired.
Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address,
W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, Proprietors,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
TERMS.
One copy one year.....$4 00
One copy for three months.....1 00
And an extra copy will be allowed for every club of five subscribers at $3 00 each, or six copies for $15 00. Payment invariably in advance.
The Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly from the commencement will be sent to any part of the United States, free of carriage, upon receipt of the price, viz.:
Cloth Binding.....$7 00 per Volume.
Half Morocco.....7 00 "
Each Volume contains the Numbers for One Year.
TERMS TO ADVERTISERS.—One dollar and fifty cents per line for inside, two dollars per line for outside Advertisements, each insertion.
HARPER & BROTHER, Publishers.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10 A.M., and 12:40 and 10:55 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations. The 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4:15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11:15 A.M., and 1:55 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1 and 8:35 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accomodation Train leaves Reading at 8 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:30 and 6:15 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c. On Sundays leave New York at 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 8 P.M.; and Reading at 1:30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10:35 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
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A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

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